

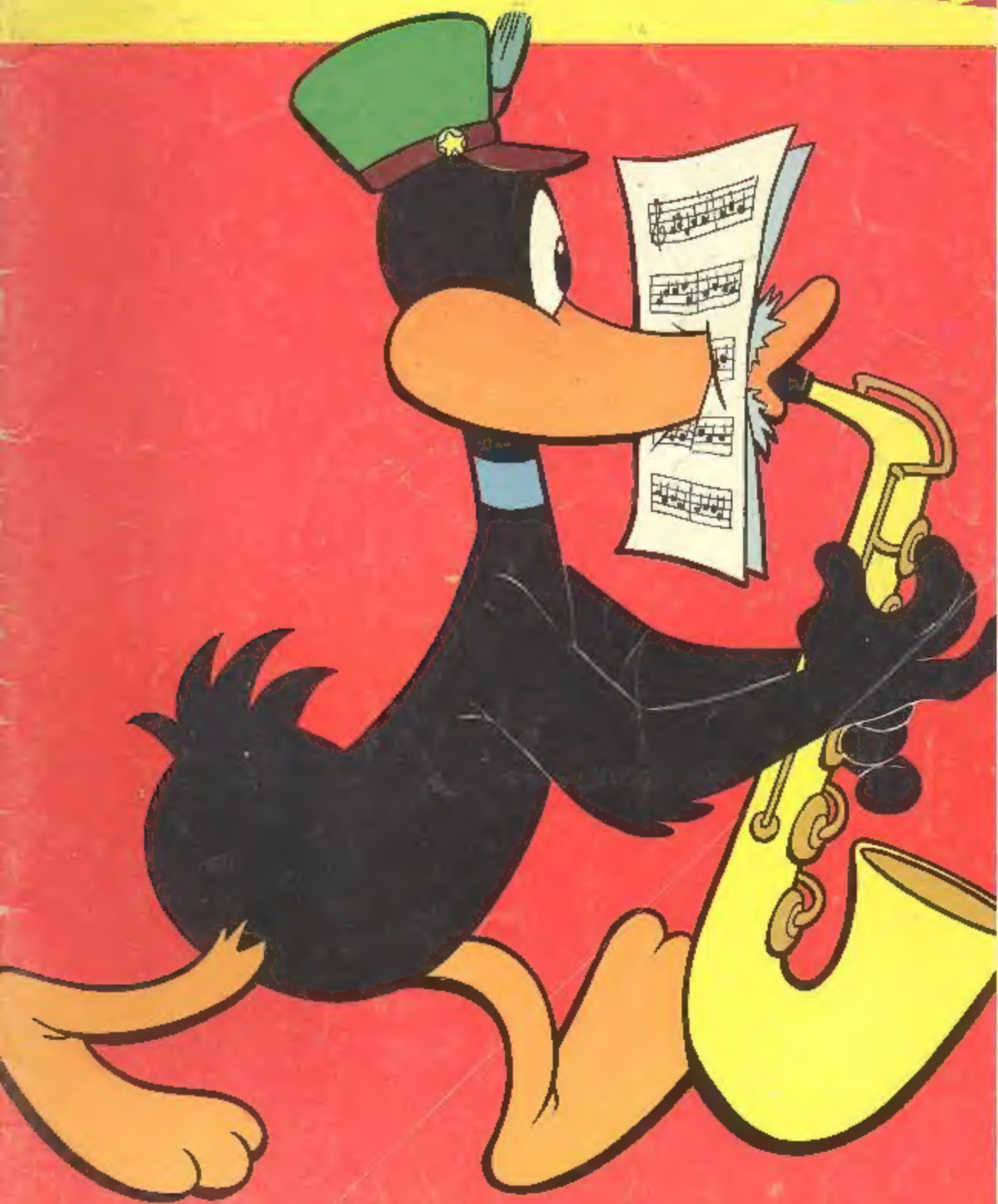
GOLD  
KEY

DAFFY DUCK

15

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JULY

# DAFFY DUCK

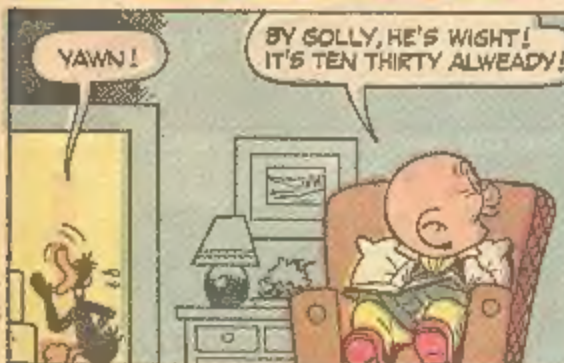




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# DAFFY DUCK GRUESOME SOLUTION

BRRR! IT'S AN AWFULLY COLD NIGHT  
TO BE SLEEPING IN THE PARK!

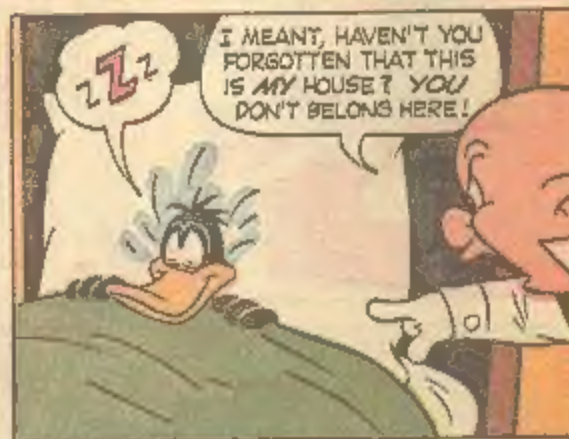
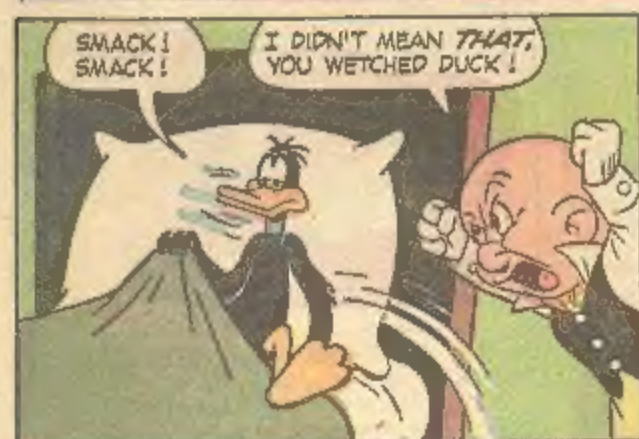


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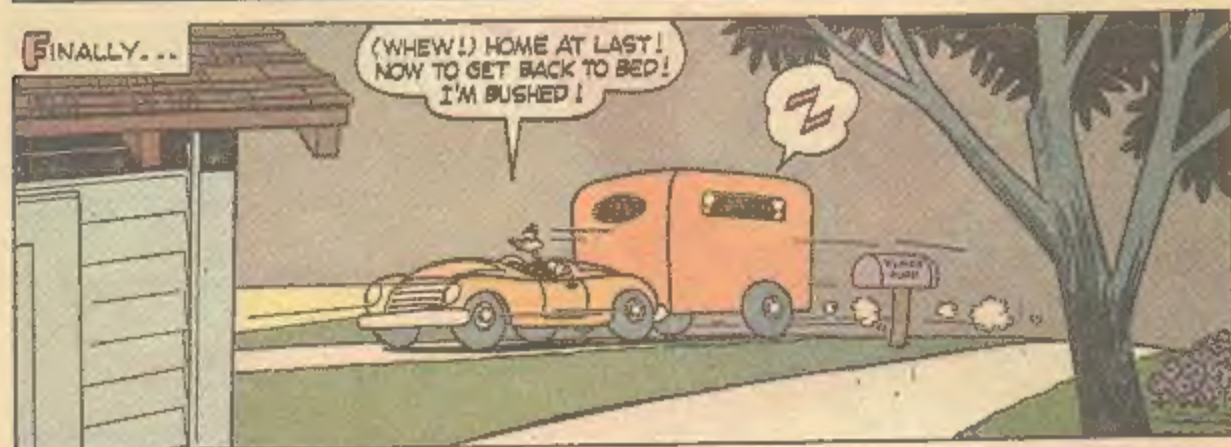




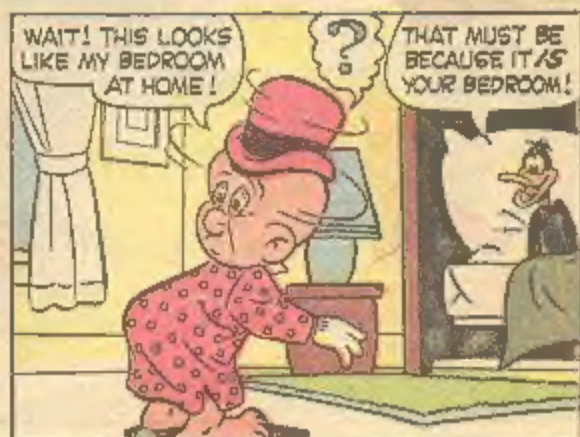
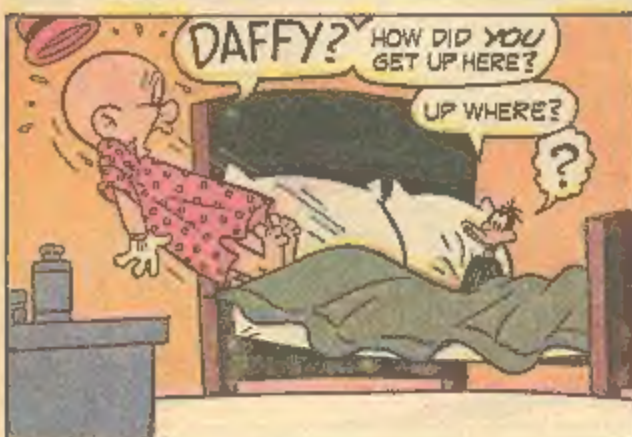
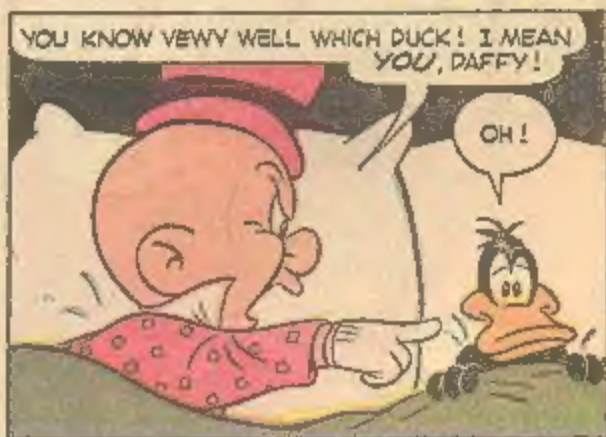
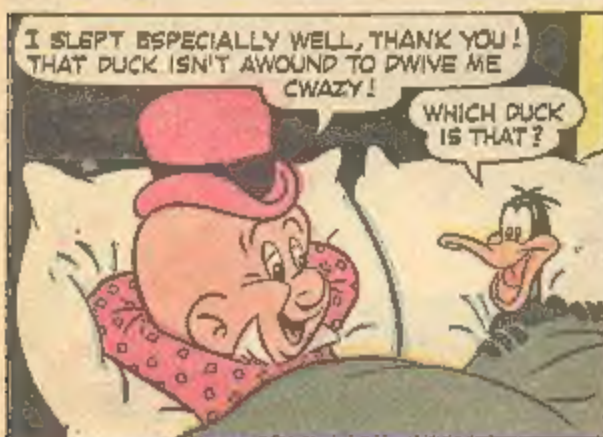
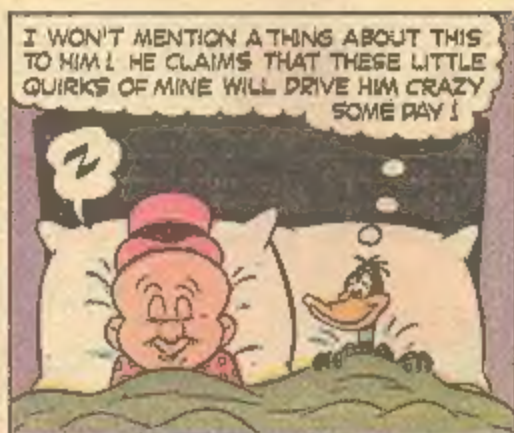




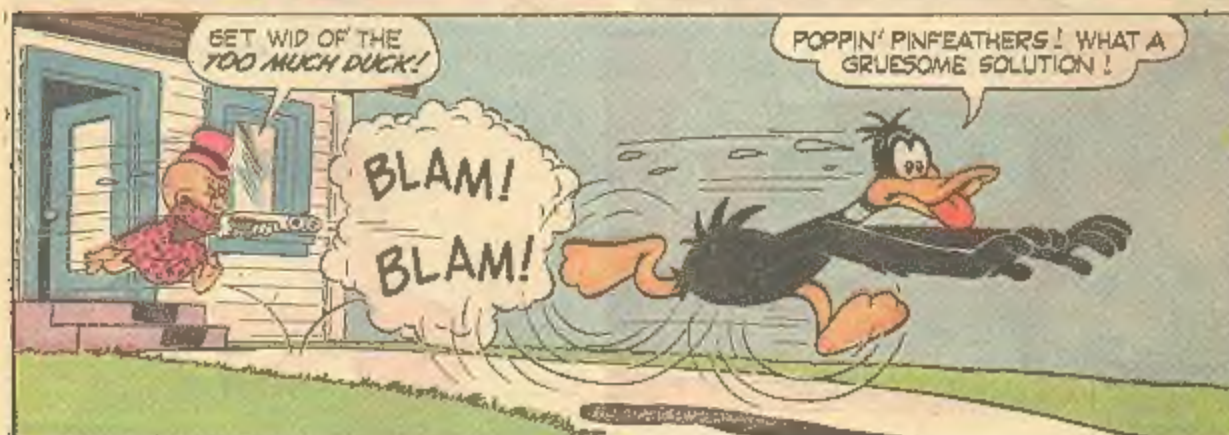
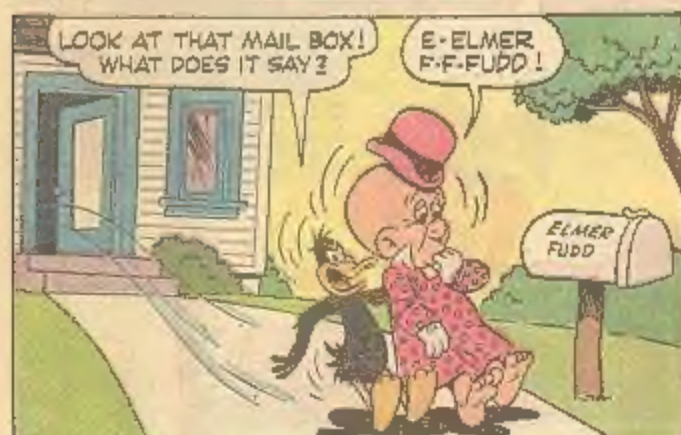
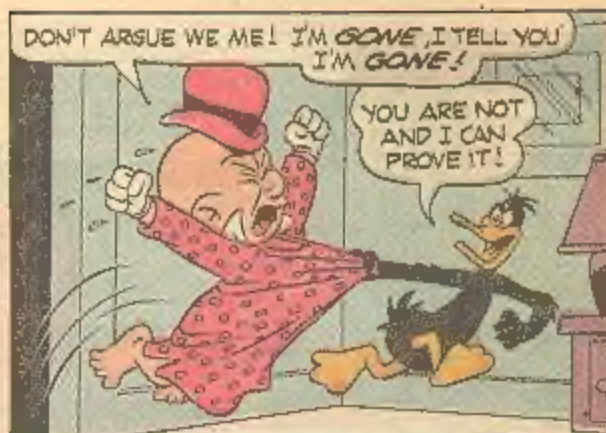








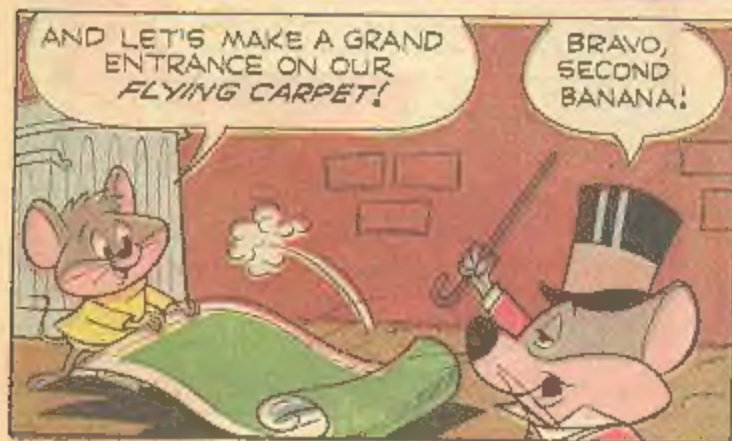
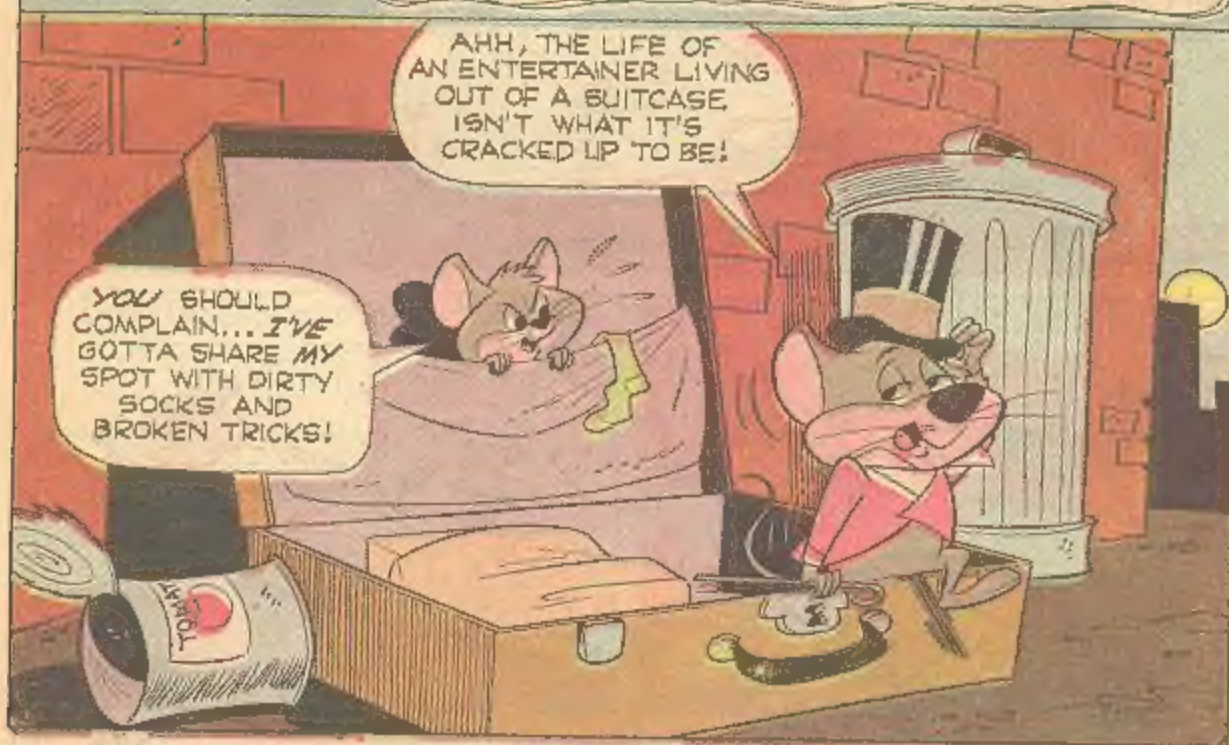






**MERLIN**  
THE MAGIC MOUSE

**THE SWORD BOX SWITCHEROO**





MERLIN, THE MAGIC MOUSE, PRESENTING HOCUS-POCUS AND PRESTIDIGITATION THAT WILL BAFFLE YOUR BRAIN!

WHUPS!  
THOSE SNAP  
ROLLS ALWAYS  
LOSE ME!

NOT INTERESTED. GOOD-BYE.

B-BUT...

R-RING!

(SIGH!) LET'S GO, SECOND BANANA.

WHAT? OH, NO!  
THIS IS AWFUL!

ZIP!

WAIT A MINUTE,  
CHUM! I NEED  
YOU.

GRAB!

ZIP!

THE DOG ACT I BOOKED TO  
START TODAY AT THE ORPHEUM  
IS STRANDED IN ST. LOUIS!  
I NEED ANOTHER ACT!

THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE,  
SECOND BANANA! IF THEY  
LIKE US AT THE ORPHEUM  
WE'RE IN THE BIG TIME!

YOU'RE  
THE BOSS,  
BOSSY.

NOW THEN... DO YOU HAVE ANY  
APPARATUS TO SET UP?

INDEED, YES!  
WE'LL ATTEND TO  
THAT AT ONCE.



So...

THE  
TRAPDOOR  
IS READY.

AND SO IS THE  
SWORD BOX!

NEXT, YOU CAN  
SET UP OUR TABLE  
AND ARRANGE THINGS  
ON THE STAGE.

WHILE I GO TO MY  
DRESSING ROOM TO  
APPLY MY MAKEUP  
AND TO REST!

HUMPH. HE  
GIVES ME ALL  
THE WORK STUFF  
TO DO.

IT SURE MAKES ME NOT  
GIVE A HOOT ABOUT HOW I  
DO THINGS! HUMPH!

THE BOX OFFICE OPENS ...

OH, BOY! LOOK AT THE LINEUP! THEY  
SAY THAT *THREE'S A CROWD*!

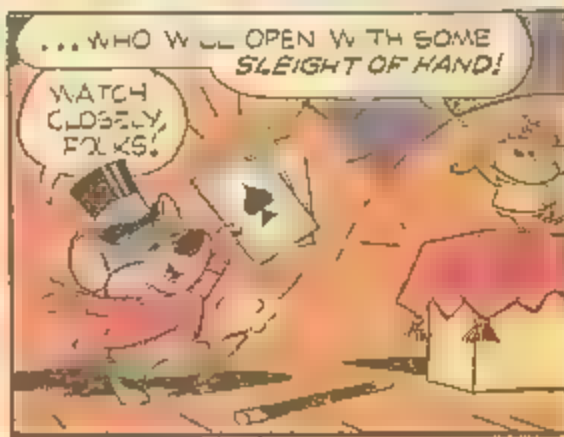
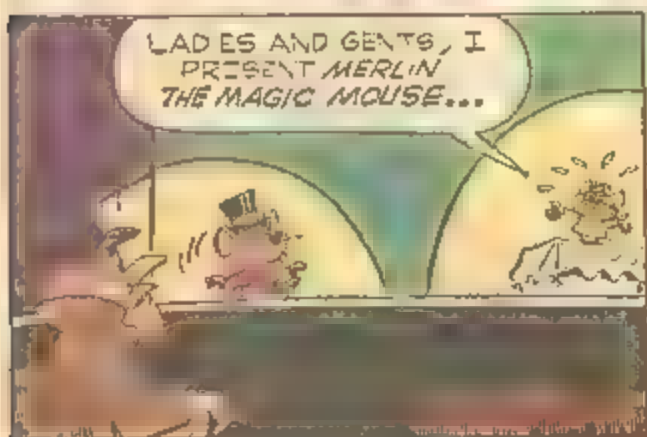
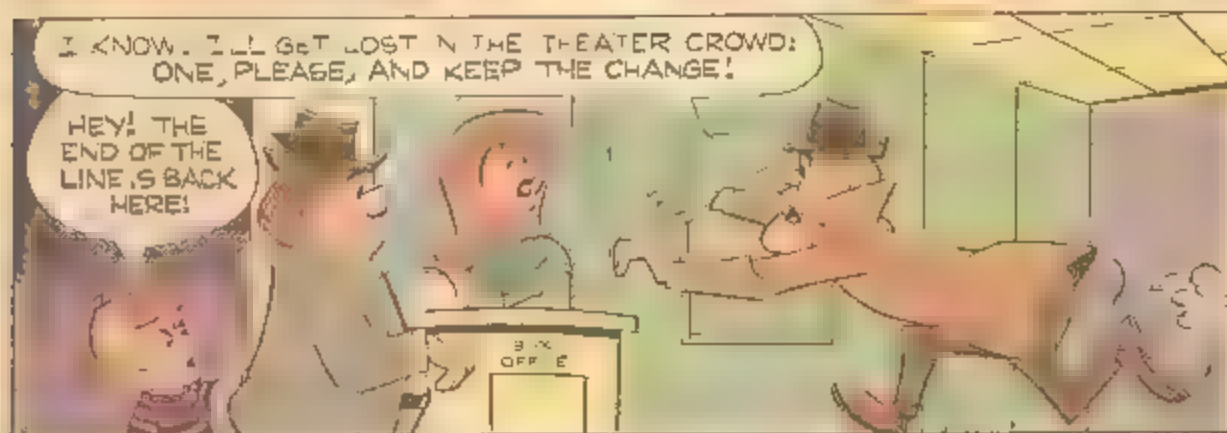
I HOPE THEY'RE NOT  
DISAPPOINTED BECAUSE  
WE'RE NOT A *DOG ACT*!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN, SOMEBODY ELSE IS  
MAKING MONEY DISAPPEAR...

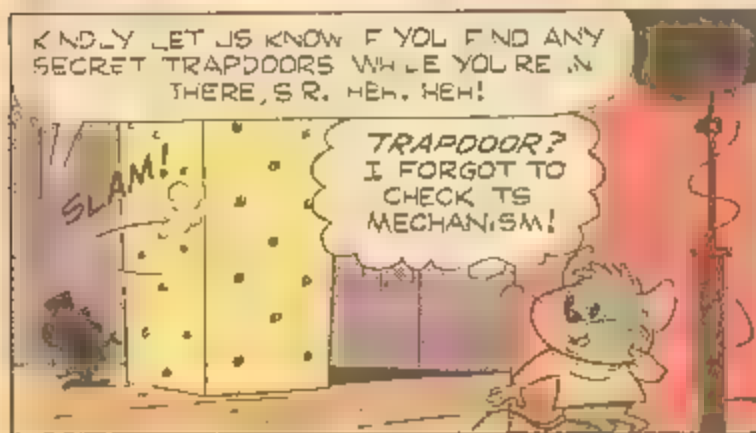
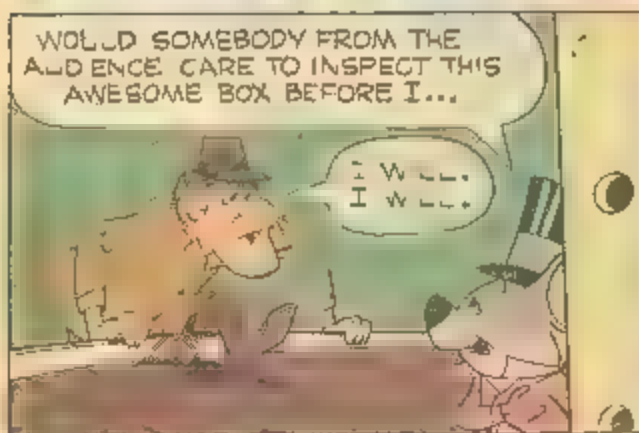
STOP!  
BANK  
ROBBER!

BANK

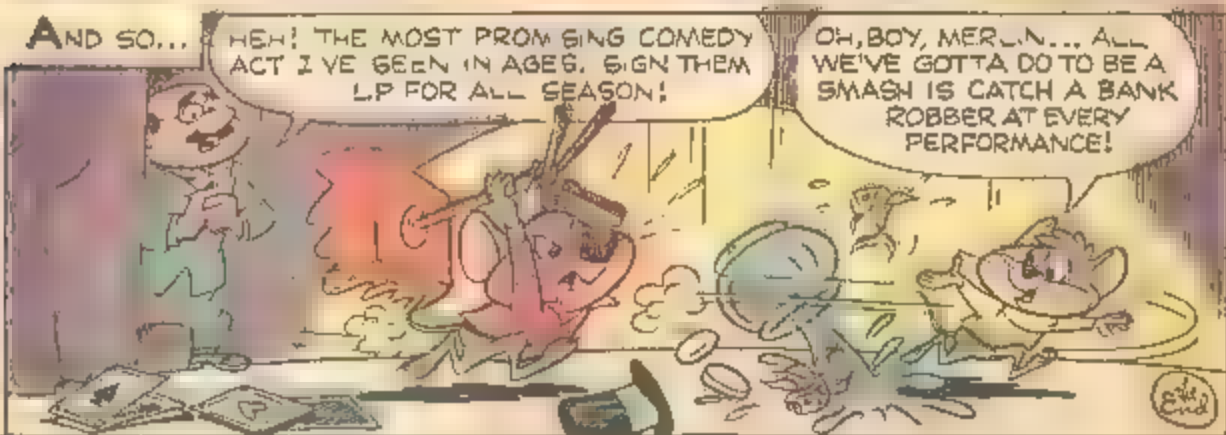
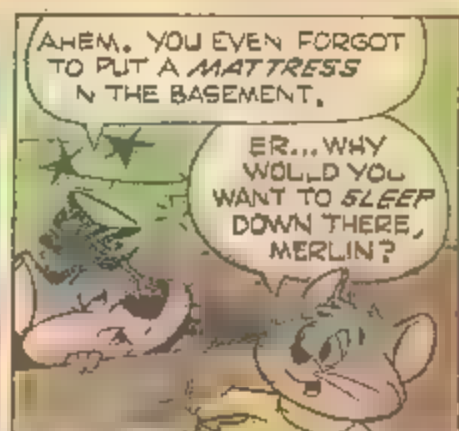
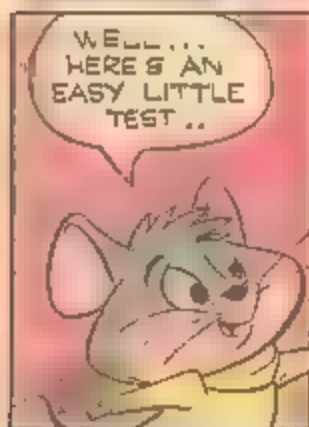
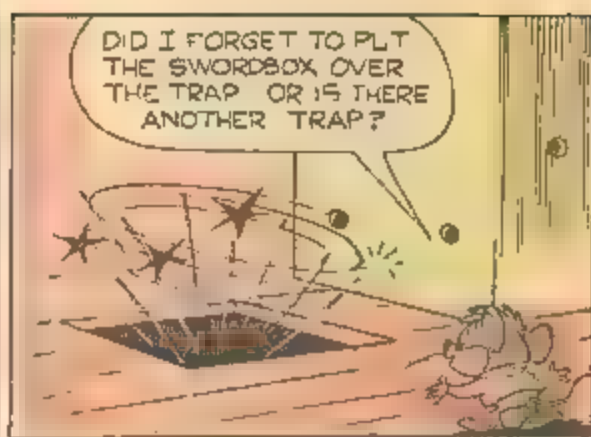
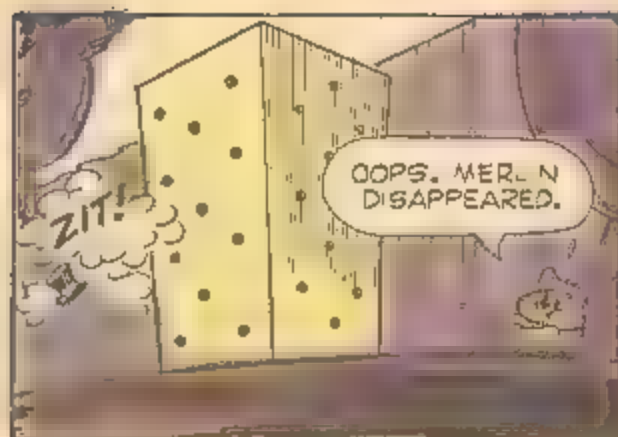
















# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

## COMICS GUIDE

JUNE

### CARTOON

- Tom and Jerry ☐
- Peter Pan ☐
- Top Cat ☐
- The Three Stooges ☐
- The Flintstones ☐
- Little Lulu ☐
- Uncle Scrooge ☐
- Porky Pig ☐
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories ☐
- Beep Beep the Road Runner ☐

### ADVENTURE

- Tarzan of the Apes ☐
- Boris Karloff Tales of Mystery ☐
- Star Trek ☐
- Space Family Robinson — Lost in Space ☐
- Korak, Son of Tarzan ☐
- Ripley's Believe It or Not — True Ghost Stories ☐
- Land of the Giants ☐
- The Twilight Zone ☐
- Gunsmoke ☐
- Lancer ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — June. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

### ON SALE NOW!

The new GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST. It's an all Hanna-Barbera issue starring a galaxy of favorites: The Flintstones, Yogi Bear, Space Ghost, Top Cat, Banana Splits, The Jetsons and many more — in 160 full-colored pages in the handy pocket-size volume.

## WHAT'S YOUR READING CHOICE FOR JUNE — CARTOON, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE?

### IT'S A FRIGHT!

From the mountain manor of Thackeray Yeams, terrifying noises drift down to the village below. The villagers snoop and discover a secret they wish they had never known. Read *Fantasies of the Fog* — one of the thrillers in **BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY**.



### TRICKED!

Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock save a planet from extinction by deadly rings only to become victims of the aliens who sought their help. In the new issue of **STAR TREK**.

### THE MOST GHOST

They're weird, they're true, stories that will leave you gasping — for more! And no wonder. You'll find them in one of our most popular scare-raisers, **RIPLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT! — True Ghost Stories** issue.

### CHECKLIST RICH IN VARIETY OF TITLES

Glance at the Comics Guide checklist for June and you'll see what we mean — Westerns, mysteries, science-fiction, cartoon adventure — they're all here. So sharpen your pencils and check your favorites!

### WALT DISNEY PRESENTS PETER PAN

The boy who wouldn't grow up is back, and so is that crocodile's delight — Captain Hook. Join Wendy and her brothers as **PETER PAN** takes them to Neverland — it's the second star to the right and straight on till morning.



### SUMMER CAMP

**LITTLE LULLU** is off to camp, but you can be sure that Tubby's not eating (l) his heart out because he's going there too. Get on the fun bandwagon next month with **LITTLE LULLU AND TUBBY AT SUMMER CAMP**.

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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper. No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually. Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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# Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are providing every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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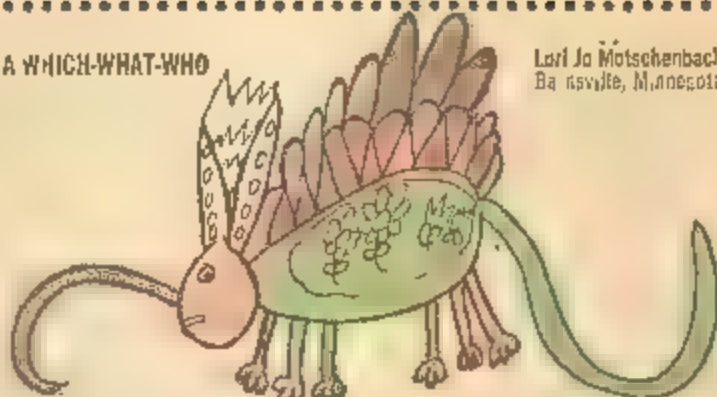
## DREADED PLUTOLOON MONSTER

From Planet Pluto. Eye-beams turn people into Plutotoons.



Terry Stubbs  
Lovington, New Mexico

## A WHICH-WHAT-WHO

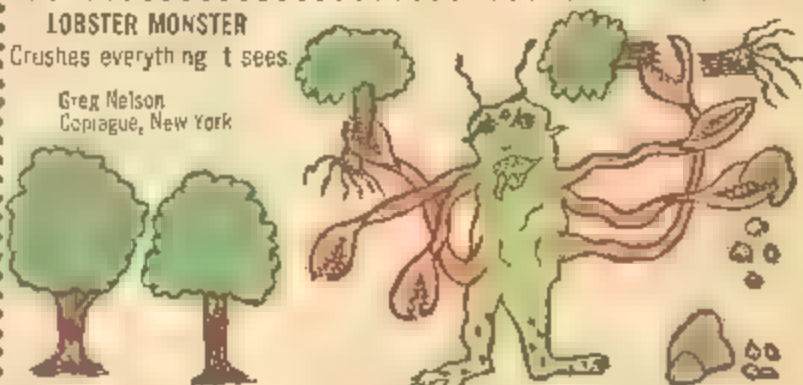


Lori Jo Motschenbacher  
Bassville, Minnesota

## LOBSTER MONSTER

Crushes everything it sees.

Greg Nelson  
Copiague, New York



## COMB MONSTER



Combs grass in the city.  
Susan Damer  
Victoria, B.C., Canada

## BI-HEAD BIRD

Laser eyes scare anything that disturbs a bird.

Jonathan Bagg  
Norhampton, Massachusetts



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# JOKES ON YOU



**Riddle:** What's an actor who's just had a bath?  
**Answer:** Al. washed up.  
Bill Tredway—Monticello, Illinois

**Riddle:** What has long hair and weighs 2,000 pounds?  
**Answer:** A hippopotamus  
Francisco Garmica—San Francisco, California

**Tenant:** The people upstairs were very noisy last night.  
**Landlord:** Did they wake you up?  
**Tenant:** No, lucky I was still up playing my tuba.  
Curt Gaze—Gordon, Nebraska

**Riddle:** What did the grapes say when the elephant stepped on them?  
**Answer:** Nothing — they just let out a little wine (wine).  
Linda Sybert—Argos, Indiana

**Laura:** What kind of fish are they?  
**Corinne:** Lyfish.  
**Laura:** What flavor?  
Linda Fritz—Racine, Wisconsin

**Riddle:** What is the center of gravity?  
**Answer:** The letter V.  
Kathy Anderson—Stone Ridge, New York

**Ricky:** This match won't light.  
**Wicky:** What's wrong with it?  
**Ricky:** I don't know — it just worked a minute ago.  
Wing Koeser—Enderby, British Columbia, Canada

**Riddle:** Why did the firefly keep his light on a long time?  
**Answer:** Because it gave him a glowing feeling.  
Bruce Jones—Shreveport, Louisiana

**Riddle:** What did the sock say to the foot?  
**Answer:** You're putting me on.  
Connie Rasmussen—Arco, Minnesota

**Boss:** Where's my pencil?  
**Helper:** Behind your ear.  
**Boss:** Come, come — I'm a busy man. Which ear?  
Valerie Hunter—Farmington, Illinois

**Riddle:** What is the easiest thing in the world for a stingy man to part with?  
**Answer:** His comb.  
Lynda Lee Bard—Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

**Riddle:** When is the best time to get a bite?  
**Answer:** When you are fishing.  
Sarah Mullett—New Martinsville, West Virginia

**Doctor:** Don't you know my hours are from 2 to 4 p.m.?  
**Patient:** Yes, but the dog that bit me didn't.  
William James—Jacksonville Beach, Florida

**Policeman:** Anyone who drives as recklessly as you do should not have a driver's license.  
**Motorist:** That's all right then — I haven't got one.  
Amy Zimmerschied—Casper, Wyoming

**Riddle:** Where do spooks get the ruma?  
**Answer:** At the ghost office.  
Dave Campo—Richmond, Virginia

**Riddle:** What did the first math book say to the second math book?  
**Answer:** I've got problems.  
Harold Paltanig—Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York

**Riddle:** What's worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?  
**Answer:** A cent-pede with sore feet.  
Robin Eisele—Bohloer, California

**Bob:** If you saw a bear in the woods and he ran away, what would you say?  
**Jim:** Sissy.  
Megan Carter—Monticello, Maine

**John:** Nice day for the race.  
**Billy:** What race?  
**John:** The human race.  
John Baker—Gradyville, Kentucky

**Joe:** I dropped my watch off a ten-story building and it ran for three days.  
**Marty:** It must have been pretty scared.  
Martin Boisvenue—Greenfield, Indiana

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# The HAUNTED Hacienda



"Papacito, Papacito!" Little Pancho Vanilla called one day as he rushed into his yard where his father was snoozing in a hammock. "You must come quickly to defend your honor. Some of my friends have said you are a coward!"

"Caramba!" Papacito exploded, instantly awake. He tumbled from his hammock, striking a pose of haughty dignity. "The pride of the greatest cool fighter in all of Chivilandia is wounded! I go to defend my honor, but wait until I get my new cool-fighter's hat."

Mamacita shook a warning finger at Papacito when he darted into their adobe house and clapped his new hat on his head. "Don't you dare lose your new hat," she cautioned. "Eet ees the most beautiful cool-fighter's hat you have ever owned!"

"I weel be careful," Papacito assured her as he dashed outside again.

A short while later, Little Pancho Vanilla and Papacito had joined Pancho's friends outside a mysterious-looking abandoned hacienda. The wind was blowing quite hard, and Papacito was concerned lest it blow his new hat right off his head.

"Er, what are we doing here?" he asked, casting somewhat fearful eyes at the old house which was rumored to be haunted.

"I told my friends you would not be afraid to go into these haunted hacienda all by yourself!" Little Pancho announced.

Papacito stifled a gasp of dismay, and his bony knees trembled with fright. "All by... myself?" he gulped hesitantly. "I don't know about that. I have a lot of sleeping to do today, and besides, I do not think..."

"There, I told you he'd be afraid," one of the little boys whispered to another.

Just then the wind rose to sudden fury,

causing a weird shriek to echo through the old hacienda. Thinking it was the cry of a mournful ghost, the group of boys ran off down the empty street as fast as they could, with Papacito close on their heels.

"Wait!" Papacito called suddenly. "I am going back!"

The amazed boys turned to see Papacito run back up the road and dash into the hacienda without even hesitating.

"You see?" Little Pancho said proudly. "I told you he was not afraid to go into that haunted hacienda all by himself!"

Some time later when Papacito was seen emerging from the hacienda, Little Pancho waved his friends forward. "Come on," he urged, "let's find out how he searched for the ghost in there."

Papacito was full of smiles as the boys ran up to him, and he seemed to be quite relieved about something, too.

"Did you search through every room in the hacienda, or just in the front room?" Little Pancho inquired with wide-eyed admiration.

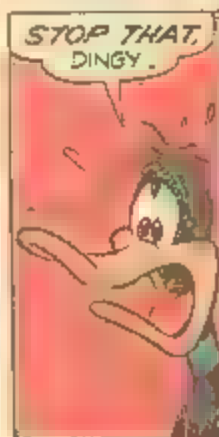
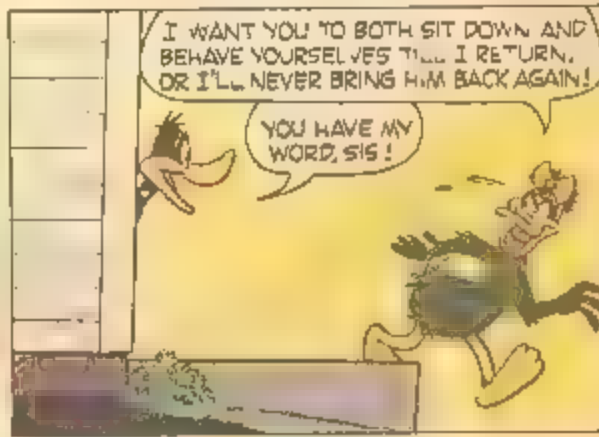
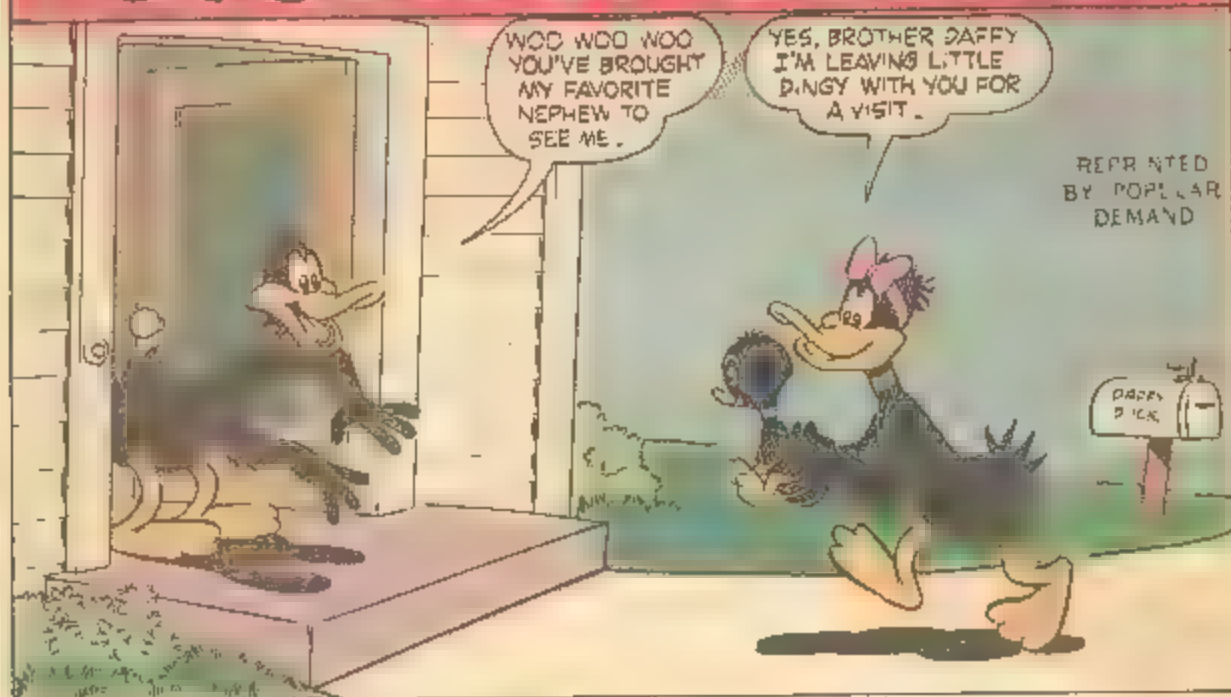
"Oh, no, I searched through every room," Papacito assured him as he brushed his hat carefully and readjusted it on his head.

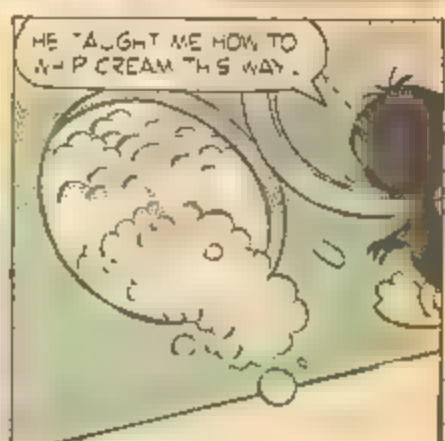
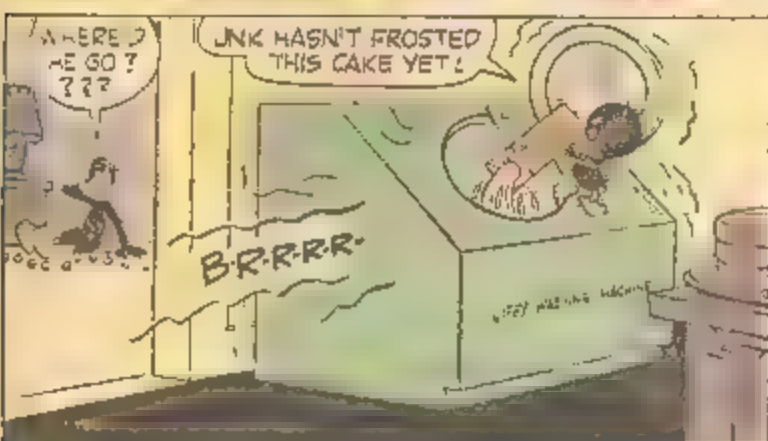
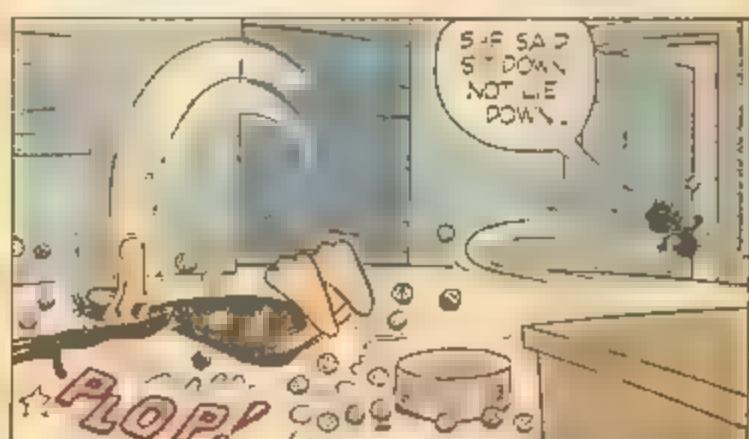
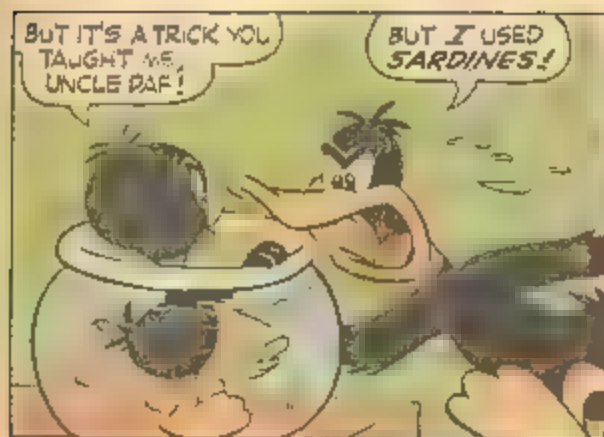
Satisfied that his Papacito's honor had been adequately defended, Little Pancho Vanilla skipped merrily away with his friends. "Whenever we find a haunted hacienda from now on, we'll just send for my brave Papacito to explore it," his voice floated back on the wind. "He ees the only one around here who is not afraid of ghosts!"

"Ulp." Papacito gulped fearfully when he heard this. "I forgot all about the ghost! They did not give me a chance to explain. I went back to the hacienda, not to search for a ghost, but to get my new hat which the wind blew into the house!"

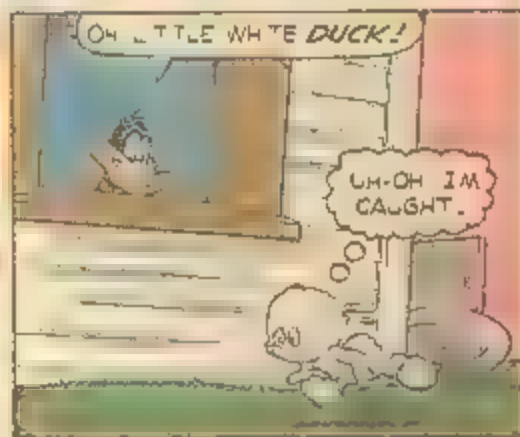
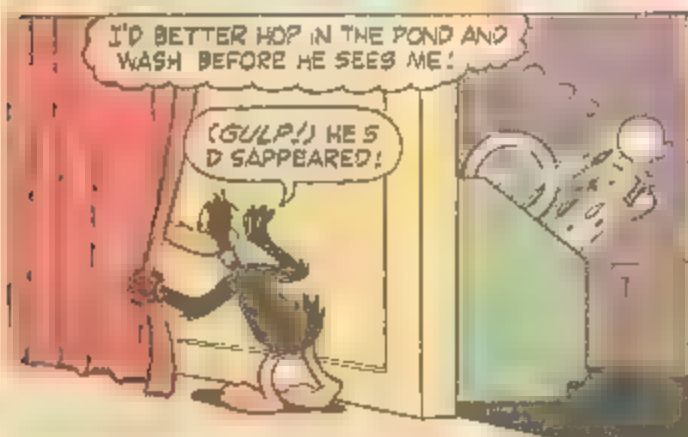
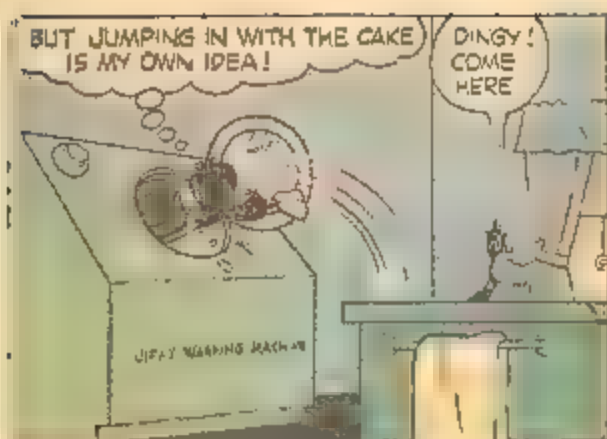


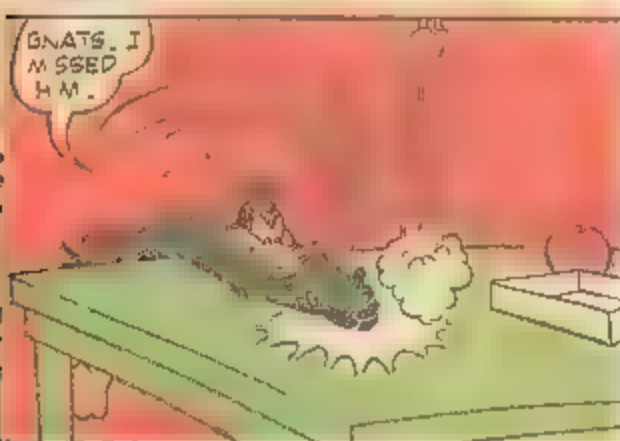
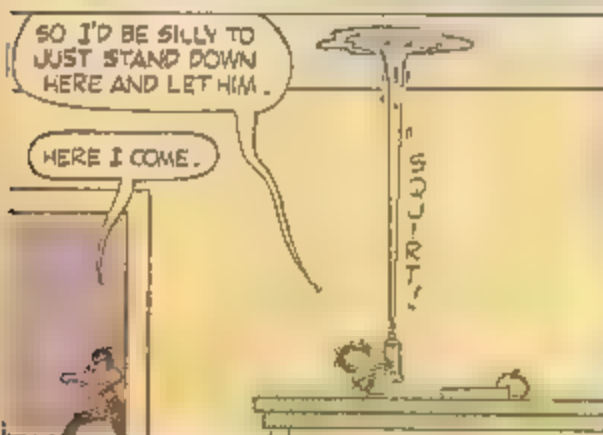
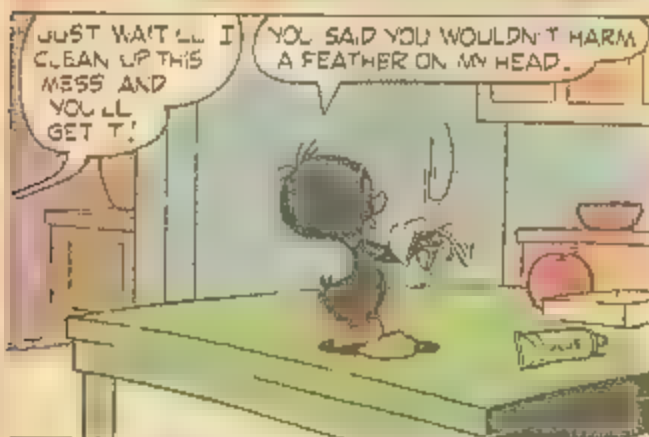
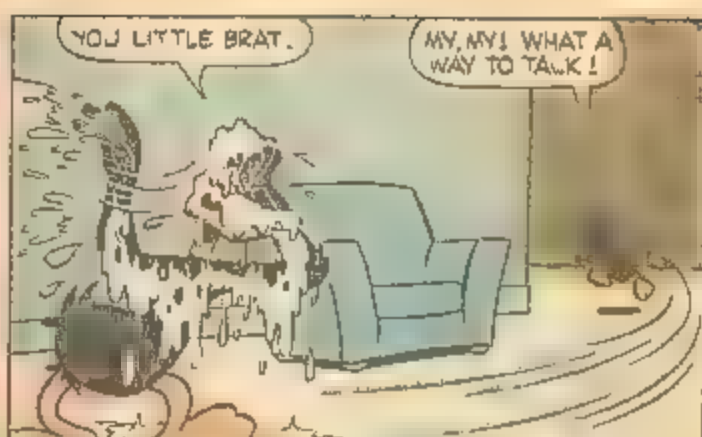
# DAFFY DUCK STUCK-UP DUCKS



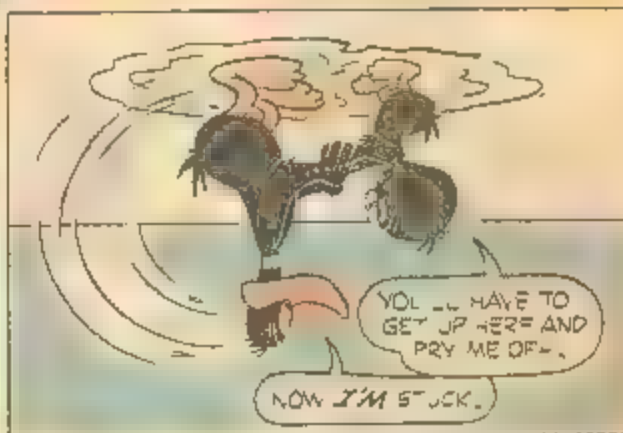
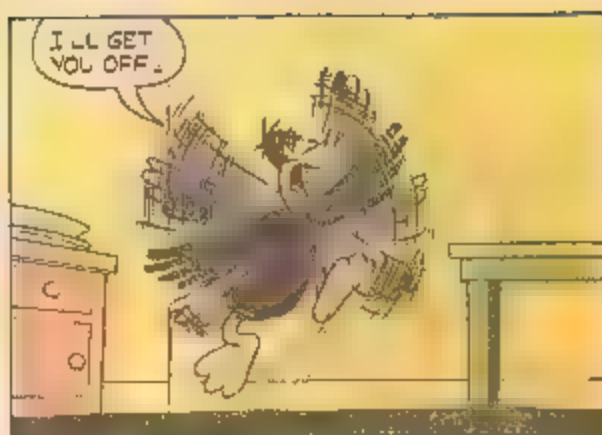










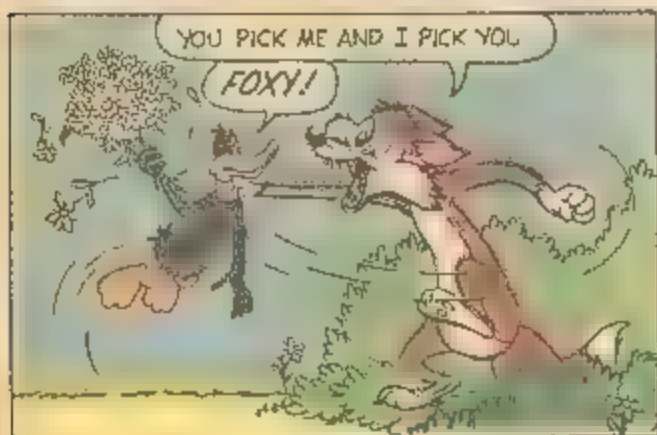
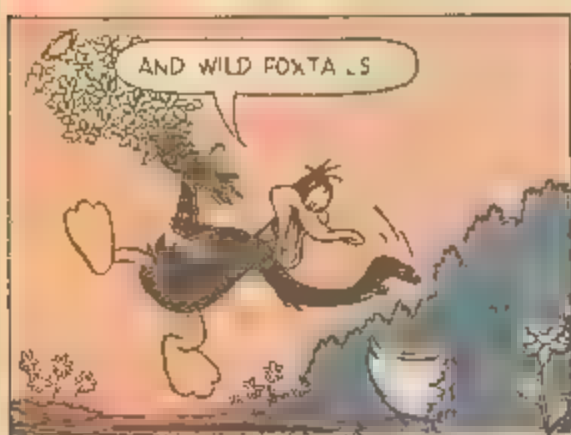


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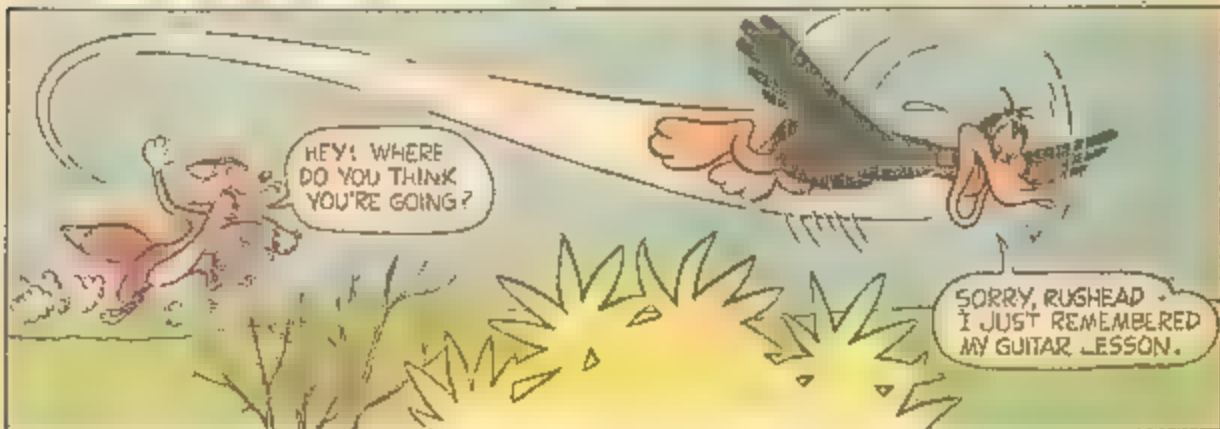
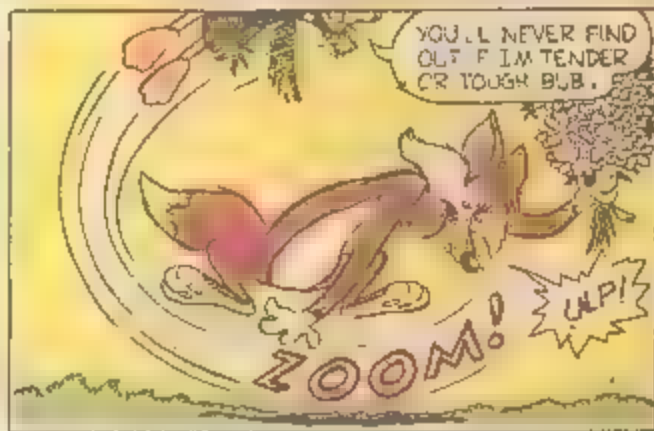
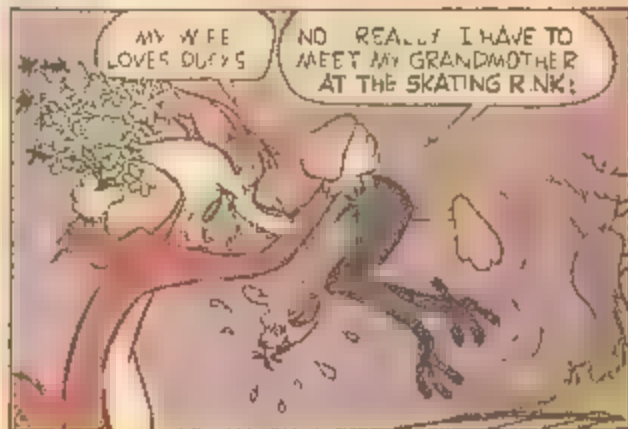
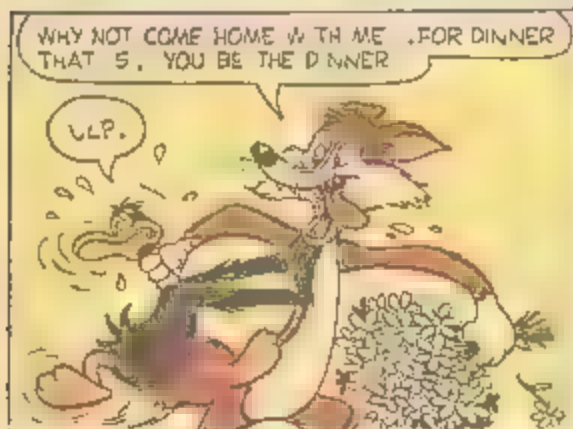
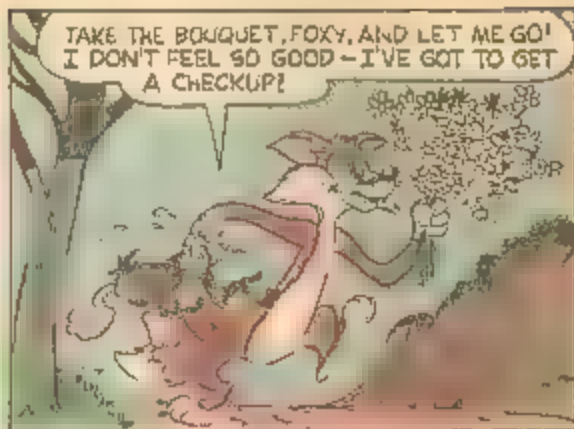
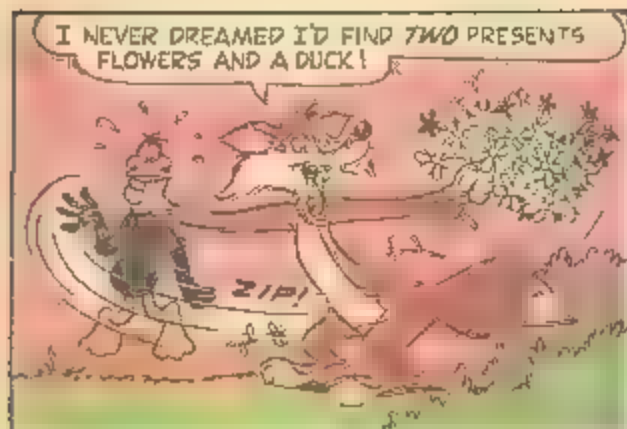
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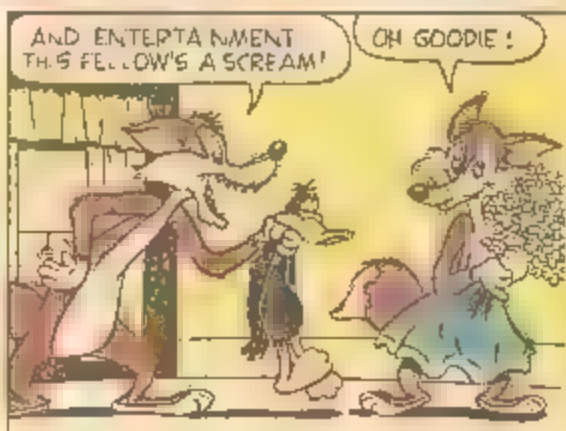
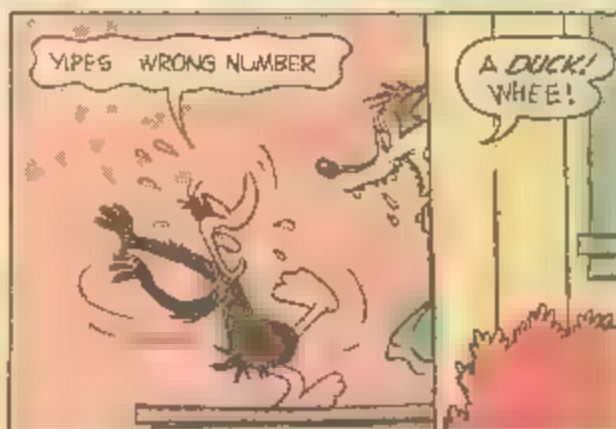
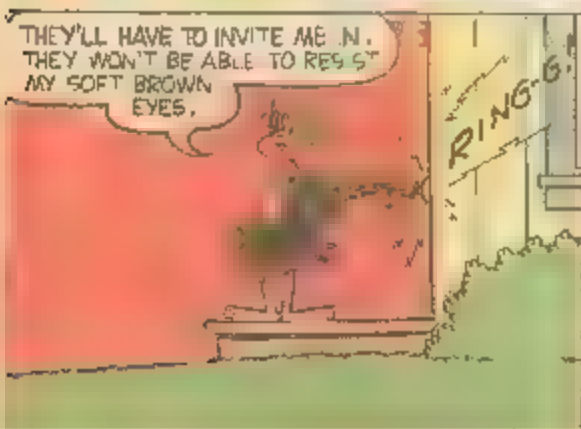
## in THE TRICKY TREAT

WOO WOO! WHAT A GORGEOUS DAY!  
I FEEL LIKE GATHERING A BIG BOUQUET  
OF DAISES, AND BUTTERCUPS

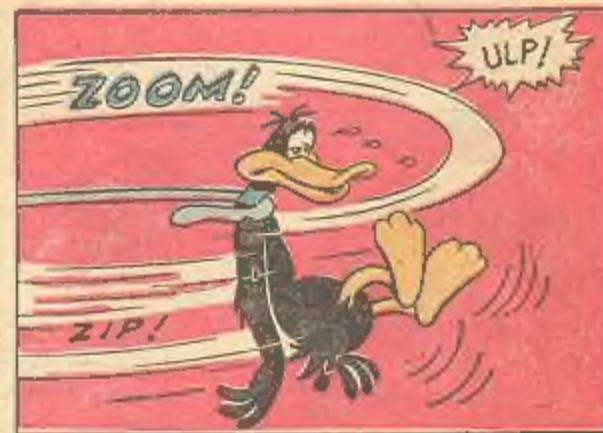




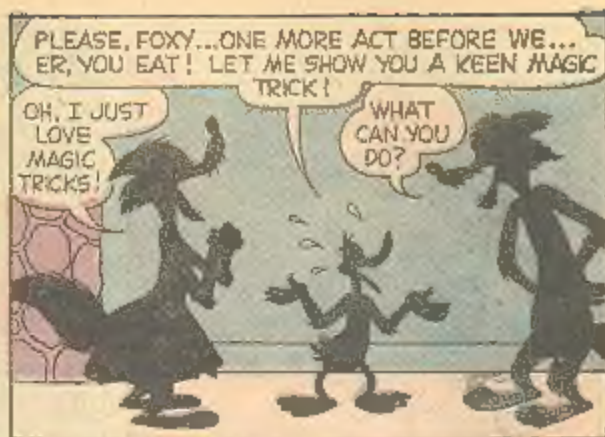


















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